

File: Joy_1912_10_13.doc
Transcribed 1 June 2011 by IB
Typed 23 June 2011 by IB

Joy Clifton to H A Hall, 13 October 1912

View Street
Albany
13/10/12

My dear Aubrey

Thank you for your kind telegrams & letter it does cheer one.

I'm really up today, feeling a trifle weak that is all. I did not give myself time to be afraid, or cause much trouble or anxiety, it was all over so quickly, short & sharp, as Dr Blackburn said, it shakes one up.

If you have any names you can think of, you might let me know before the christening, which will be, before a fortnight. I wanted Patricia, but fear it is already a Clifton name, also Helen, is another Clifton name, favourite of mine.

Two long letters from Durban & the Cape, it was like reading a book the description Ger gave of Durban, his M A Brother & sister spent about two days with him, he was feeling much better, although he had a sharp attack for a week on board, the Dr & Mr Jeffery were most devoted to him, the former said he feared, an operation was inevitable upon reaching Home. But the sister in England wrote to me & said there was a new treatment called the vaccine, that was thought worth trying. I shall not get a letter until Nov. Did you see Charlie Smith's death up at one of his stations.

I do hope you will all be coming down in turns this summer, so pleased the station returns are satisfactory.

I should have liked a boy, if he could be healthy & intelligent, for the sake of the name, & because Ger is so disappointed about Eric, otherwise I'm glad to have another daughter of *my own*, other people's children are something like Abstract Nouns and all duty &

responsibility. Eric came in & saw the new Baby, he looks a different boy, so well getting fat & rosy.

An Engineer off the *Paroo* named Hemmingway went Home with Ger Mr A Y Hassell asked him to look after Ger.

Charlie Clifton George's brother died of cancer last month I think he was the one who lived at Chirritta & his boy was nearly killed just after & is still in the Bunbury hospital, the poor old parents are very cut up, they have also lost a granddaughter in India, she was only married a year & died in her confinement.

Well dear boy I wish we may all have brighter days. LouLou is at Sunday school but I send her love & kisses & the sleeping infants added to mine.

Ever yours

Joy M Clifton